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THE MODEL FOOD STORE

TERSE TALES OF THE TOWN

Mayor Returns—

Mayor Wise made a hasty trip to Portland Tuesday and returned yesterday. In Portland he succeeded in placing some advantageous advertising for the regatta.

Funeral Yesterday—

The funeral of the late Harry Tutjer, who was killed by a falling tree at Gray's Bay on the north shore several days ago, was held yesterday from the Pohl funeral parlors, and was largely attended by former friends and fellow workmen.

W. C. T. U.—

Mrs. Hanthorn and Mrs. J. E. Ferguson will entertain the members of the W. C. T. U. this afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. Ferguson, 375 Kensington avenue. All members of the union are cordially invited to be present.

Where Does It Go?—

The engineer's estimate for the fill of the "freaky" place in the Irving avenue improvement was 24,670 yards. Contractor Goodin said yesterday that already approximately 30,000 yards have been put into the place, and yet it looks as if another 30,000 cubic yards might be put in without making any appreciable fill of the place. Just where the dirt goes is still more or less of a mystery.

Gets Fine New Machine—

Manager Hager of the popular picture house of the same name received a fine new American Biograph moving picture machine from the east yesterday. It was set up and was given a thorough test at the performance last night. The new machine gives a splendid clear cut and flickerless picture, and is a great deal easier on the eyes of the audience than the less valuable machines.

Chinook Plays Host—

About 50 ladies and gentlemen of the Astoria Artisan's lodge left last evening on Captain Jim Keating's popular launch, Pilot No. 2, for Chinook, on the north shore, where they assisted very materially and happily in the institution of a new lodge of that order, in that lively little city. Chinook did the "hospitality" with her usual lavish hand, and the Astorians returned at a late hour, thoroughly pleased with their outing.

Is Gravely Ill—

F. D. Winton, the aged and well known attorney, who has been failing in health for the past two years, and who is summering in Astoria, a guest at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Captain James Keating, was reported

at gravely ill yesterday, but inquiry last evening developed the gratifying information that Mr. Winton had rallied perceptibly, though he was still confined to his bed and a very sick man.

Out For Game—

A jolly quartette will leave out on the steamship Breakwater this morning at 4 o'clock for the Coos country to rid that section of bear and other troublous varmints; the party consists of Attorney G. W. Couitts, and his brother Earl W. Couitts, of Pendleton; Edgar F. Averill, telegraph editor of the Pendleton East Oregonian, and his brother, Henry C. Averill, of the Fort Canby life saving service. The Breakwater people were notified last night of the proposed invasion and she will be properly barricaded on arrival here this morning.

Fisherman Drowns—

Axel Hellenn, a fisherman, was drowned in the Columbia at the Booth cannery sometime during Tuesday night. His cap was found on the wharf there yesterday morning and a search was made with the result that the body was found nearly at the foot of the ladder which led to his boat. It is presumed that he fell when attempting to go down to his fishing boat and drowned. There were no indications of any foul play and no inquest will be held. He was 21 years old and unmarried, and a native of Norway.

Appointed Administrator—

Asmus Brix was appointed administrator yesterday of the estate of Harry Tutjer, who was killed by a falling tree on the north shore several days ago. The appointment was made on the petition of P. J. Brix, for whom the decedant worked. It was set forth that Tutjer leaves an estate in Clatsop county probably worth about \$2000, and that he has no relatives in this country as far as is known. It is presumed that his father is still alive, at Borsellmoor, in Oldenburg, Germany, and that a brother also dwells there.

Chocolates

the best in the world
50c a Pound,



Called By Death—

The steamer Geo. R. Vosburg is due in this port from Nehalem, this morning, bringing Mr. C. H. Wheeler thus far on his way to Portland, where he has been summoned by the sad death of his younger brother, W. A. Wheeler. The deceased was the victim of an accident in a logging camp some weeks ago and was taken to Portland for treatment, and was doing very well, apparently, until a blood-clot formed on the brain and he died suddenly yesterday. The news is a great shock to his family and the many friends he had in Astoria.

Drill In Uniform—

There were only 12 absentees at the drill of the First Company, Coast Artillery, last night in Foard & Stokes hall. Announcement was made by Captain Abercrombie that another drill will be held on Friday night. This will be in full uniform, and all those who have not yet called at the city hall and received their uniforms are requested to do so at once. There also will be drills in uniform on next Monday and Tuesday nights, while the regular Wednesday night drill will be dispensed with as the hall is to be used for other purposes on that night. Every effort is being made to get the rifles and other missing portions of the equipment here as soon as possible, and it is now hoped that it will be possible for the boys to appear in the regatta parade.

Took Carbolic Acid—

While Patrolman Linville was taking Lizzie Johnson to the city jail at a late hour Tuesday night she suddenly raised a bottle of carbolic acid to her lips and drank of the fiery liquid. The officer saw the motion as she carried the phial to her lips and with a hasty movement he reached out and grabbed it from her. In a moment she sank limply to the ground. A carriage was called and she was removed in an unconscious condition to the hospital. A physician was called who discovered that while her lips and mouth were badly burned she had apparently swallowed little or none of it. The officer's quick action had apparently prevented her from going by the "carbolic acid route." Yesterday morning she had virtually recovered. She lives near the waterfront.

A Delightful Evening—

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Zigler, at 314 Seventeenth street, was the scene of a delightful and impromptu reception tendered to Miss Mary Conyers, the accomplished vocalist and teacher, last evening. The ladies of the Astoria Philharmonic Society and a number of personal friends contributed to the pleasant event. Miss Conyers emphasized the charm of the gathering by rendering, in her perfectly trained, mellow mezzo-soprano, a number of beautiful ballads, each and all of which confirmed the happy repute in which Miss Conyers stands in the musical world of Oregon. She is billed for some exceptionally fine work in the great regatta Sangerfest and, it is said, will shortly establish a class in this city, which will be not only a technical, but an artistic, advantage to musical Astoria.

Lum Pye Arrested—

The gods of the Chinese joss houses were unkind to Lum Pye last night. Lum is the Celestial who until recently was the proprietor of the Usonia, a boarding house near the Clatsop mills. Last night he came down from Portland and it was his especial desire not to meet any one who knew him. Yet, as he got off the train on the far side, who should he run into but Police Officer Hanson, who was there watching for people who get off on the wrong side of the train. The police officer and the Chinaman came around into the light, and while Lum was telling all about it, Constable Sayer stepped forward and grabbed Lum Pye and hastily hustled him off to the-donjon keep in the nether part of the city hall. There is a warrant out for Lum. It accuses him of selling a talking machine that didn't belong to him. It is also that for a Chinaman Lum Pye is a very unusual man, for he owes many bills.

Lawlor-O'Neill—

Word has come down from the metropolis of the happy wedding of Mr. Patrick Lawlor, the well known capitalist of Seaside, and Miss Marguerite O'Neill, one of Portland's pretty and estimable daughters. The ceremony that united these clever people took place yesterday morning at the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Portland, and while details are lacking, it is known that Mr. J. Andrew Brunold, of this city, "supported" the groom.

JAPAN TRIP WOULD COST \$600

INVITATION OF JAPANESE CHAMBERS OF COMMERCE SEEMS TO HAVE A BIG STRING TIED TO IT.

Announcement was made in the office of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday that the proposed trip to Japan upon the invitation of several of the Nipponese Chambers of Commerce will cost each one who goes in the neighborhood of \$600. This fact will undoubtedly cause no little amazement among all those who had signified their intention of accepting the invitation.

Recently the announcement was made from San Francisco that the Chambers of Commerce of Tokio and one or two other Japanese towns had extended an invitation to visit Japan; the invitation being to the San Francisco and other Pacific Coast organizations. Then, it appeared, San Francisco "invited" Portland, and Portland "invited" Astoria.

And now comes the somewhat disconcerting information that each invited guest is expected to pay considerable more than he would have to pay if he went first class on a private trip of his own. The \$600 should permit someone to make a bit of money out of the voyage, even if champagne was served from "soup to nuts."

It is thought by some that the announcement of the \$600 charge is a "frame up" on the part of someone, either in Portland or San Francisco, to frighten off the many who were planning to go. About a dozen from this city had formally requested to join the party. Possibly the "frame up" has its origin in the presumed fact that so many wished to go that some one deemed it best to scare most of them out of the trip.

and one of Seaside's prettiest girls, whose name could not be learned, acted as maid to the dainty bride. By way of compensating Mr. Brunold for his timely services (and quite aside from the experience that young gentleman gained by the pleasant function which may stand him in hand at no very distant day, under very similar circumstances), it is said that Benedict Lawlor has conferred upon him the famous green sweater so popularly familiar in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Lawlor will go to their Seaside home on Monday next.

Where Do They Start—

The live newspaper man is continually up against the canard. The canard is the story of interest without shadow of truth or fact. They are senseless, disappointing, and often harmful. Where do they start? Any reporter can tell where the most of them end. The Astoria is moved to this comment by having one of these lively things thrust across its path yesterday. The source from which it came was, practically, unimpeachable; and it ran to the effect that a certain prominent municipal officer, popularly respected and wholly responsible, had filed his resignation with the civic authorities; that it would be acted upon in due course; that the resigning official would thereafter engage in commercial pursuits, his extensive interests therein having been acquired some time ago. Seeking for confirmation, the party in question was approached, and the entire story was flatly and unequivocally denied, from beginning to end, and the denial emphasized by most excellent reasons for its utter ambiguity and impossibility. But the story is still going on its foolish way and will probably keep on till knocked out by the public declaration of its falsehood, by the man at interest.

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Will appear at the **ASTORIA THEATRE** in the new and interesting comedy entitled
Peter Peterson
and the
Suomalainen Huigari
(In the English Language)
Saturday, August 29, '08
Matinee 3 O'Clock
Evening Performance 8:30
Prices - - 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1

BIG DANCE
at
Logan's Hall
Saturday Night
Music by Pacific Orchestra.
Admission, 75c Ladies Free

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Mabel Dow with her little son, was a passenger for Portland on the Spencer yesterday.
J. P. Finnegan, of Aberdeen, was in the city on business yesterday.
Arthur Latham, of San Francisco, spent the day here yesterday on business. He is a harness drummer.
MAN MINERS ENTOMBED.
WIGAN, England, Aug. 19.—An explosion has occurred in the Maypole mine, belonging to Messrs. Pearson and Knowles. The heating and ventilating apparatus of the mine was destroyed and about seventy of the miners are entombed. It is feared that many have been killed. Three dead have been taken out.
NOTICE.
The members Beaver Lodge No. 35, I. O. O. F., are requested to attend a regular meeting to be held this (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock. Second degree. Visitors welcome.
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